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Growing Up and Falling In Love

















Chapter 1 by Abby

Have you ever dreamed of growing up with someone? Then falling in love with them? Both of you marrying and spending the rest of your life with that person? Your daddies joking about the two of you when you were little, saying, "They're gonna get married someday!" while sipping on a beer? Your mammas smiling and shaking their heads? Ever imagined looking at someone, and in a millisecond, you knew?

Welcome to my life. It was the summer of '41 when we met. I was one year old, and he was two. Right before the entrance of the United States in World War Two, and Beaumont, Texas, was sweltering. We toddled around and played, and when my sister was born in 1942, she joined the fun, and in '43 his brother did, too. We grew up, side by side, hand in hand.

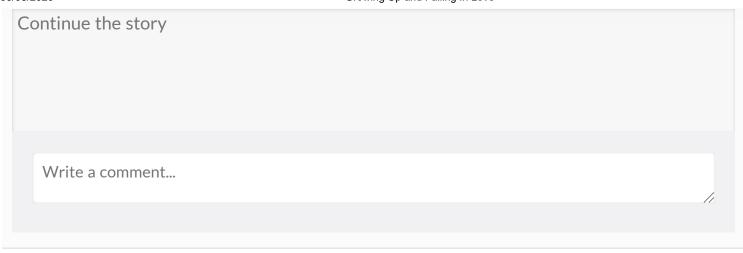
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